Diary of a NYC Pandemic

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March 23-26, 2020

Section 1

March 24, 2020 - Jackson Heights, Queens, New York City 10:18PM

Dear Diary, I bought my very own bass yesterday. I had to drive to Long Island by Mount Sinai to pick up, but it was 100 bucks, so it was worth it. I have been playing all day, recorded a couple of videos and even wrote down some music I made. Hopefully this bass will help me stay indoors and will keep me distracted for a while.

March 25, 2020 - Everything I did the day before, I plan on doing today. I have to learn songs that my friend wrote to help him with his band, and I have to help write for this other project I’m part of. Hopefully this can keep me busy and productive. I got two of my midterms back, I did not do too bad so I’m not stressing it.

March 26, 2020 - My parents woke me up to go grocery shopping. Every store that we went to had a long line so it took forever to get everything we needed.

March 30, 2020 - I’ve been forgetting about school lately. Everything just feels different, I’m not in the same rhythm as normal, I’ve been feeling blue lately and I don’t know what it is.

April 5, 2020 - I’ve been playing bass a lot. Picked up my old guitar again and have been playing that recently. I’ve been looking into getting a ukulele. My girlfriend and I broke up, I didn’t take it so well even though I knew it was going to happen. The long distance just wasn’t working out, and it’s really unfortunate that two young souls just trying to start something together and live a life of peace and harmony. Honestly, I wanted to be away from everything and everyone. Go to Colombia and live on the mountain side, live off my own land. She loved the idea and always wanted to be a part of it.

April 10, 2020 - I’m in a very weird place in my life right now. We are living strange times right now and I’m trying to stay sane. I’m not getting along with my family, there’s constant fighting and I have nowhere to go. It always seems like I’m not appreciated here, or at least unwanted. I’m not really at the place that I want to be, but I guess I got to keep pushing through.

April 16, 2020 - I feel like I’m on a rollercoaster of emotions, but I’m stuck on the same numb feeling. I relapsed again, and I’m not sorry. I feel stupid writing about this but in a way it feels like I’m talking to someone. I still have that urge to run away, to get lost. I’m currently listening to a song called “Music to Walk Home By” by Tame Impala and there’s a line that says, “I'm playing a part as somebody else, while trying too hard to be myself. I just need to hear somebody say that this will make sense one day. I guess I'm alright.” Music is the only thing I can truly connect to, whether it is to cry and to dance. **P.S.: You should check out Tame Impala. Lonerism and InnerSpeaker are my favorite albums, but honestly all his albums are great. The dude actually writes, records and produces all Tame Impala albums by himself. It’s a one man band sort of thing and for concerts his buddies (some members from Pond, another band you should definitely check out) play with him.**

April 17, 2020 - I woke up around 8:30 this morning even though I thought I had an alarm for 7:30 so I can be ready for my 8am math class. I decided to go back to sleep since I was already  late but I noticed my friend from my Construction Drawings class texted me and reminded me I had Construction Drawings that day at 9am and not Math at 8. By the time I figured out how to get to the zoom chat I heard my professor taking attendance and I was the second name he said, so I made it perfectly on time.

April 18, 2020 – I told himself I was going to stop smoking since the coronavirus messes up with you’re lungs but it’s been pretty hard. I keep leaving the house to buy loosies or 8ths from my neighbor. I was at my roof earlier today and saw my buildings super up there.

Section 2

Section 3

Professor Schmeler unit two was a blur. Due to coronavirus we are in circumstances that we do not want to be. We are doing our best to keep pushing through, I would honestly like more Zoom class time since I already have zoom classes for my other classes. In class, before this whole mess started I remember watching a couple of videos that bothered me, and I learned that there are people in this world who would pay large sums of money to see a guy breathe in front of a piano, turn a couple of pages of the music sheet and walk off. For this class I think I deserve a solid B. Based on all the participation in class, not many students would speak. It was always the same people talking and driving the class into discussions. Unfortunately I didn’t do section two of this assignment in time, I had forgotten about that part, I could barely keep up with the daily journal vlogs!